

# Herman Family Haggadah

Abridged version for [irvingpherman.com](http://irvingpherman.com)

Last Revised March 3, 2026

(forever a work in progress)

These songs can be used as Additional Material for a Passover Haggadah (with page locations for the Goldberg Haggadah and Zion-Dishon short (red) version, called ZD), or in some cases as a Seder itself.

Some songs are slight modifications to song lyrics that are almost on target; some lyrics have been more substantially modified. Some are shortened versions of the song. Skip the introductions in the original songs.

The songs are listed as:

**Name** *New* (if new to Passover 2026)

(**Tune of “x”** (recommended version) by singer (which can be downloaded on iTunes), year released; from (movie or play); a youtube version)

*Songs for the four cups of wine* are designated as \*(number)) in the Table of Contents

## **Songs that are new to 2026**

*Lots of Matzah* (Tune of “Hallelujah”)

## **Songs that were new to 2023**

*Joining our Seder* (Tune of “(You're) Having My Baby”)

## **Songs that were new to 2022**

*In My Life* (Tune of “In My Life”)

*Sweet Wine-ness* (Tune of “Sweet Blindness”)

*Wine from a Bottle* (Tune of “Time in a Bottle”)

Several songs may have been tweaked a little this past year.

If you are new to these songs and do not want to sing all of them at first, I suggest: *Passover or Looking for Chametz; Our Seder Tonight* (short version) or *Our Seder Plan; Israel State of Mind, Coming Home, or Pharaoh Thought He Ruled The World*; and some of the songs for the four cups of wine. If you are lamenting that not all of your children are attending this seder try *Don't Know Why* or won't be attending future ones because he/she is moving (to Seattle or anywhere else) try *One Last Seder*. Youtube versions of every song are provided.

*You may use at your own seder in soft or hardcopy form.*

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<http://www.irvingpherman.com/passover-seder-song-parodies/> .

Irving P. Herman at [irvingpherman.com](http://irvingpherman.com)

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*As we start the seder – a way to introduce all*

## **Passover**

**(Tune of “Baby Mama” by Fantasia (Barrino), 2005;**  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8tj-FuuzBZk>)

(Every one, around the table, one after another – testimonial style)

Hi, my name is \_\_\_\_\_ and I’m over for Passover (3x more)

(In a loud voice) Pass-over

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
We’re so glad that you came over  
To help celebrate Passover

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
No need to think it over  
It’s time to cel’brate Passover

It’s about time we sang this song  
Don’t know what took so long  
Cause nowadays it’s like a four-leaf clover  
To sing this at Passover  
I see you waiting  
We’re not delaying  
I see you wanting to start  
and yes I know it’s hard  
and even though you want to - it’ll be soon - please keep your head up

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing could ever be greater  
Than being at our seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing’s greater now or later  
Let’s start our very own seder

You say you’re okay with the wine  
You’re happy to recline  
But “What goes there?”  
"Matzahs, not fair"  
After a whole week  
I’ll be real weak if I’m still here  
And no Dunkin Do-nuts

That's crazy, I will go real nuts  
Remember: What don't kill you can only make you stronger  
At Passover

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing could ever be greater  
Than being at our seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing's greater now or later  
Let's start our very own seder

We got the shankbone (and that's good)  
The seder plate's done (knew we could)  
We can sit anywhere, we can wear anything  
I know we can make this seder a dream  
So let's start this holiday  
For all of us waiting this long day  
And now my friend  
Here is our song  
Show love for....

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing could ever be greater  
Than having our own seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing's greater now or later  
Let's start our very own seder

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing could ever be greater  
Than having our own seder

(Don't be ashamed)

P-A-S-S O-V-E-R  
Nothing's greater now or later  
Let's start our very own seder

Don't you know, Don't you know, Don't you know  
Don't you know, Don't you know, Start the show  
Don't you know, Don't you know, Don't you know  
Don't you know, Don't you know, Start the show (Fade away here by humming)

*As we start the seder – a way to welcome all guests to the seder*

### **Joining our Seder**

**(Tune of “(You're) Having My Baby”** by Paul Anka, sang by him with Odia Coates), 1974;<https://www.google.com/search?q=having+my+baby&oq=having+my+baby&aqs=chrome.0.0i355i512j46i512j0i512l2j46i512j0i512l2j46i512j0i512l2.3726j0j4&sourceid=chrome&ie=UTF-8#fpstate=ive&vld=cid:73578bcd,vid:l-c2fu0gDjQ>

*Sung by the hosts, with denoted lines by the guests*

We're having a seder  
Which is gonna start sooner or later  
Having a seder  
Which is gonna start sooner rather than later  
We can see it, your faces are glowin'  
We can see it in your eyes, we're happy your knowin'

That you're joining our seder  
You're the people we love and we love being with ya  
Joining our seder  
You're the people we love and we love what it's doin' to ya

Your need to sing, we see it showin'  
The Pesach songs inside ya, baby, do you feel them growin'?  
Are you happy your knowin'?

That you're joining our seder  
We are people in love and we love being with ya ---- *guests*  
Joining our seder ---- *guests and hosts*  
We are people in love and we love singing with ya ---- *guests*

Didn't have to come here  
And we know it  
You could have stayed away and we wouldn't know it  
But you wouldn't do it

And you're joining our seder  
We are people in love and we love being with ya ---- *guests*  
Joining our seder ---- *guests and hosts*  
We are people in love and we love singing with ya ---- *guests*

Havin' our seder (joinin' our seder --- *refrain by guests*)  
What a lovely way of sayin' how much we need ya

Joinin' our seder (joinin' our seder --- *refrain by guests*)  
What a lovely way of sayin' how much we need ya

*For the first seder only (Goldberg page 2, ZD opposite page 1)*

### **Looking for Chametz**

**(Tune of “Looking for Love – in All the Wrong Places”** by Johnny Lee, 1980; from Urban Cowboy; <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FAyDmJvjxbg>)

I've spent the whole day looking for you  
Found you in the closet, in the chimney flue  
More and more 'round every bend  
It seems that this search will never end

Chorus:

I've been looking for chametz in all the wrong places  
Looking for chametz in too many places  
Looking for chametz and still finding traces  
Of those bread crumbs  
Over and over we'll turn the house over  
Until our search is over  
And Pesach, oh yeah, Pesach will come

We've tossed every crumb in-in sight  
We'll look all day and into the night (or: We'll look all day with all our might)  
Don't know when we started or when we will end  
I just opened a door - more chametz again

Chorus repeated

We've found chametz on every floor  
If I find more I'll go bonkers for sure

No more looking for chametz in all the wrong places  
Looking for chametz in too many places  
Looking for chametz and still finding traces  
Of those bread crumbs  
Now that we know our search is over  
We'll start our Passover now  
Oh yeah, our search is done

... in all the wrong places  
Looking for chametz in too many places  
Looking for chametz and still finding traces  
Of those bread crumbs  
Now that we know our search is over  
We'll start our Passover now  
Oh yeah, Pesach has come (or: Oh yeah, our seder's begun)

*As the seder begins, particularly when empty nesters are present – who could lead this*

### **Don't Know Why**

**(Tune of “Don't Know Why” by Nora Jones’, 2002;**  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tO4dxvguQDk>)

We must go on, the time is near  
We haven't shed a single tear  
He's (they're, she's) not here and won't be soon  
We've waited since the afternoon  
We've waited since the afternoon

*(continue with the following or repeat the first four lines of the previous stanza if not about son)*

We're waiting for our older/younger son (for either son)  
Don't know why he (they) didn't come  
We now see the end of sun  
Don't know why he (they) didn't come

Our cups are filled with wine  
He's (they've, she's) been on my mind, forever

We'd hoped that he (they, she) could break away  
And maybe stay a single day  
Perhaps he'll (they'll, she'll) come before we're through  
On the front door our eyes are glued

Our cups are filled with wine  
He's (they've, she's) been on my mind, forever

*(musical interlude)*

Will we wait the whole night through  
I will, if you want me to  
His (their, her) pictures here will help us (me) some  
I don't know why he (they, she) didn't come  
I don't know why he (they, she) didn't come  
I don't know why he (they, she) didn't come

*Any time during the seder--especially near the beginning or the end*

## **In My Life**

**(Tune of and adapted from “In My Life” by the Beatles, 1965  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mBqqeqcJM\\_0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mBqqeqcJM_0) )**

There are seders I'll remember  
All my life, as it has changed  
Some were shorter, some forever  
Some were rowdy and some were tame  
All these seders had their moments  
With wine and songs I still can recall  
We were fed and we were singing  
In my life I've loved them all

But of all these many seders  
The best ones were spent with you *(Note: “best” is drawn out)*  
And these seders lose their meaning  
If I can't share each one with you  
Though I know I'll never lose affection  
For seders and things that went before  
I know I'll often stop and think about them  
(But,) in my life I love ours more

Though I know I'll never lose affection  
For seders and things that went before  
I know I'll often stop and think about them  
(But,) in my life I love ours more  
In my life I love ours more

*The Order of the Passover Seder (Goldberg page 4, ZD page 6)*

**Our Seder Tonight** (short version; longer version follows)

(**Tune of “Comedy Tonight”** by Zero Mostel, 1966/movie; from A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum; (movie version, interrupted by other introductions <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tO4dxvguQDk>, Riverdale version [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u\\_NGgnV-wb0](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_NGgnV-wb0))

Recite the kiddush  
Then wash our hands  
Eat a green vegetable  
In our seder tonight

We break the matzah  
The afikoman  
Tell a story  
In our seder tonight

We wash our hands  
Say the blessing  
Then we eat matzah, herbs and sandwich

We eat the meal  
It will be some meal  
Then afikoman, grace, Hallel

We end with singing  
In our seder, seder, seder, seder, seder tonight

*(conclude with the last line)*

*The Order of the Passover Seder (Goldberg page 4, ZD page 6)*

**Our Seder Tonight** (longer, but still abbreviated, version; short version precedes)

(**Tune of “Comedy Tonight”** by Zero Mostel, 1966/movie; from A Funny Thing Happened on the Way to the Forum; (movie version, interrupted by to other introductions <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tO4dxvguQDk>, Riverdale version [http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u\\_NGgnV-wb0](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_NGgnV-wb0)) *Revamped*

Recite the kiddush  
Then wash our hands  
Eat a green vegetable  
In our seder tonight

We break the matzah  
The afikoman  
Tell a story  
In our seder tonight

We wash our hands  
Say the blessing  
Then we eat matzah, herbs and sandwich

We eat the meal  
It will be some meal  
Then afikoman, grace, Hallel

We end with singing  
In our seder tonight

Dip twice is fine,  
'nd four cups of wine,  
Something for everyone:  
At our seder tonight!

Four sons will come up  
Then talks to sun up  
Something for everyone:  
At our seder tonight!

Nothing with frowns, nothing with hate;  
Weighty affairs will just have to wait! *(and now skip the spoken words)*

Must be a moral, always a moral  
Lean back cause it is alright  
Forget tomorrow  
At our seder, seder, seder, seder, seder tonight

*The Order of the Passover Seder (Goldberg page 4, ZD page 6)*

**The Tour of the Seder Song**

**(Tune of “The Toreador Song”** segment in Carmen overture, by Verdi)  
(after the 4<sup>th</sup> time of the bull fight theme, at 1:04 in  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jhyulfaYdjA>)

Recite the kiddush  
Then wash our hands  
Green vegetables  
Eat them tonight

We break the matzah  
The afikoman  
Tell a story tonight

Matzah, sandwich, and meal  
And drink some wine  
In our seder tonight

*Can repeat, with the repetition of the part in the overture*

*Just before or after drinking the first cup of wine (Goldberg page 7, ZD pages 7-8)*

## **Our Wine Day**

**(Tune of “One Fine Day” by The Chiffons, 1963; written by Gerry Goffin/Carole King;  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KvyOqKhKWQ4>; see alternative version later)**

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “First” Cup*

Our wine day  
You're gonna drink  
Four cups of wine  
In a blink  
Our wine day  
You're gonna be so happy

We've got the reds  
We've got the whites  
And after drinking them  
There won't be fights  
Our wine day  
You're gonna be filled with such glee

We all know you're a  
Merlot guy  
And we won't ever ask you why  
You'll have your way  
With chardonnay  
It's all fine, just choose your wine Oh

Our wine day  
You're gonna drink  
Four cups of wine  
And then you'll sink  
Our wine day  
You're gonna be filled with such glee

Our wine day  
You're gonna be filled with such glee  
*(repeat twice)*

*Just before or after drinking any cup of wine*

### **Sweet Wine-ness**

(**Tune of “Sweet Blindness”** by Laura Nyro, 1968;

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QIUGhJaucKk> Laura Nyro (original and faster version)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vV7mObCnhUQ> Fifth Dimension (slower, recommended)

### *The Four Cups of Wine Suite: For Any Cup*

[Verse 1]

Let's go down by the grapevine  
Drink the seder wine, get happy  
Down by the grapevine  
Drink the seder wine, get happy  
Happy!

[Chorus 1]

Oh, sweet wine is  
A little magic, a little kindness  
Oh, sweet wine is, so good to me  
Four cups in a seder  
One right now, three more later (*One right now, three/two/one/no more later*)  
Come on, baby, sing a sweet note  
You're a good looking vineyard vote  
'nd ain't that sweet-eyed wine-ness good to me?

[Verse 2]

Let's go down by the grapevine  
Drink my seder wine, til mornin'  
Down by the grapevine  
Drink my seder wine, til mornin'  
Mornin'!

[Chorus 2]

Oh, sweet wine is  
A little magic, a little kindness  
Oh, sweet wine is, so good to me  
Please don't tell another  
I'm a wine and wine store lover  
Come on, baby, sing a sweet note  
You're a good looking vineyard vote  
'nd ain't that sweet-eyed wine-ness good to me?

(continued)

[Bridge]

Don't ask me 'cause I ain't gonna tell you which cup I'm drinking  
Ain't gonna tell you which cup I'm drinking  
Ain't gonna tell you which cup I'm drinking  
Wine of wonder  
Wonder!

[Chorus 3]

By the way, oh sweet wine is  
A little magic, a little kindness  
Oh, sweet wine is, so good to me  
Four cups in a seder  
One right now, three more later (*One right now, three/two/one/no more later*)  
Four cups in a ... (4 times, overlapping)  
Come on, baby, sing a sweet note  
You're a good looking vineyard vote  
'nd ain't that sweet-eyed blindness good to me? (sweet-eyed blindness-twice--in  
background)  
Now ain't that sweet-eyed blindness good to me?

*Just before or after drinking any cup of wine*

**Wine from a Bottle**

(Tune of “Time in a Bottle” by Jim Croce, 1973;  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wzxh3ktgX9U>)

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: For Any Cup*

If I could drink wine from a bottle  
On seder nights one and two  
I'd savor each drop all night long  
As I drink them with you

If I could drink wine forever  
And cups became bottles anew  
I'd treat the bottles like a treasure, and then  
Again, I would drink them with you

But there never seems to be enough time  
To drink the wines you want to once you find them

I've looked around enough to know  
That you're the ones I want to drink wine with

(can repeat)

*At the first dipping (Goldberg page 7, ZD pages 10)*

### **Dip Your Greens in Brine**

**(Tune of “The Girl is Mine” by Michael Jackson, and sung with Paul McCartney, 1982;  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P0tgnTah0Do>)**

*[1st Verse]*

Every night we dip at most once  
But this day is apart  
Tonight we do it more than once  
Now it's time to start

*[Chorus]*

Now it's time  
To dip our greens in brine  
Of course it's fine  
Just dip your greens in brine

*[2nd Verse]*

I don't understand those who think  
To dip in only wine  
That is just a waste of our time  
Choose vinegar or brine

*[Chorus]*

Now it's time  
To dip our greens in brine  
Of course it's fine  
Just dip your greens in brine

*After the Four Questions – The Answer (Goldberg page 9, ZD page 12)*

### **Our Seder Plan**

**(Tune of the “Theme from Gilligan’s Island” (Year 1 and 2 version, not later version), 1964; [http://www.televisiontunes.com/Gilligans\\_Island\\_-\\_1\\_and\\_2\\_seasons.html](http://www.televisiontunes.com/Gilligans_Island_-_1_and_2_seasons.html))**

Just sit right back  
And you’ll hear a tale  
A tale of a fateful trip  
That started down in Egypt-land  
When Israel was quite sick

Of Pharaoh and his countrymen  
Who were very mean  
Then Moses said to Pharaoh  
You are obscene, You are obscene

The ten plagues came  
And Israel did escape  
And after chase in the Sea  
Egypt met its fate, Egypt met its fate

Wandering for 40 years – but how do we start?

With paschal lamb  
And Matzah too  
Bitter herbs and wine  
The four questions  
And the rest  
In our Seder Plan

*(end here)*

*Pharaoh letting Moses/Israel know they are slaves (Goldberg page 9, ZD page 16)*

## **You Belong to Me**

**(Tune of “You Belong to Me” by the Duprees, 1962;**  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIEBErVs0fY>)

[Pharaoh to Moses]

See the pyramids along the Nile  
Israel built them, though it's been a while  
Just remember, Moses, 'spite your wile  
You belong to me

See the bricks and mortar over there  
Israel made them while trembling with fear  
And remember whenever you're near  
You belong to me

Try to escape, I'll pursue you  
You'll become black and blue, oh so blue

Fleeing from me is quite insane  
Israel will writhe with crushing pain  
Just remember 'fore you try again (“*a-gane*”)  
You belong to me

*Israelites preparing to leave Egypt (Goldberg page 14, ZD page 43)*

## **Closing Time**

**(Tune of “Closing Time” by the Semisonics, 1998; from Friends with Benefits;  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsqqQY8>)**

[Israelites to Moses]

Closing time

Time for us to leave here and back to our own world.

Closing time

Take down the tents over every boy and girl.

Closing time

One last call to tell all whether they're far or near.

Closing time

We have to go home cause we won't stay here.

[Chorus, pointing to Moses]

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

Take us home

Closing time

Time for us to go back to the place we are from.

Closing time

We won't be here when our sons and our daughters come.

So gather up your rags, as we near our end.

Our leader is our new friend.

Closing time

Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end. Yeah

[Chorus, pointing to Moses]

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

We know who we want to take us home.

Take us home

*(Musical interlude)*

Closing time

Time for us to go back to the place we are from

*(Repeat Chorus twice, pointing to Moses)*

Closing time

Every new beginning comes from some other beginning's end

*After vehee she-amdah (Goldberg pages 12-18, ZD pages 43-47)*

### **Believe It or Not, We're Now Free**

**(Tune of "Greatest American Hero" by Joey Scarbury, 1981; tune from the television show of the same name; <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JsWgG5v7A3A>)**

Look at what's happened to me  
I can't believe it myself  
Suddenly I'm on top of the world  
Am I now somebody else?

Believe it or not  
I'm walking on air  
I never thought I'd be so free-ee-ee  
I was a slave  
But He heard our prayer  
Who could believe?  
Believe it or not, I'm now free

Just like the light of a new day  
Dark skies have now become blue  
Breaking us out of the chains we were in  
Making all of our wishes come true

Believe it or not  
We're walking on air  
We never thought we'd be so free-ee-ee  
We were in chains  
But He heard our prayer  
Who could believe?  
Believe it or not, We're now free  
Who could believe?  
Believe it or not, We're now free

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)*

## **One Fine Day**

(Tune of “One Fine Day” by The Chiffons, 1963; written by Gerry Goffin/Carole King;  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KvyOqKhKWQ4>; see alternative version earlier)

*Sing to Pharaoh:*

One fine day  
You're going to see  
Only our backs  
As we flee  
One fine day  
You're gonna be all alone

Your exploitation  
And devastation  
Will cause the creation of our  
Brand new nation  
One fine day  
You're gonna be on your own

We all know you're the  
Kind of guy  
Who only wants to keep us down  
We'll keep waiting  
Anticipating  
Our hopes abound and we will knock you down Oh

One fine day  
Expectorating  
At your exterminating  
An' prevaricating  
One fine day  
We're gonna be on our own

*(musical interlude)*

One fine day  
We're gonna be on own  
*(repeat twice)*

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)*

### **One Step and Then the Next**

(**Tune of “Jungleland”** by Bruce Springsteen--Clarence Clemons sax solo from 3:54-6:15 (album version), 1975; [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JR\\_0nbEzVdY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JR_0nbEzVdY))

*Moses to his people:*

One (*very long note*) step (*two longer merged notes*) and then the next  
We're on our way  
Leavin' today  
To Israel (long first syllable)  
Israel land

Take what you can  
Fast as you can  
Take one step and then one step and then another and another

Let's leave now  
While they allow  
The window will slam  
Let's go while we can  
Never slaves again  
My countrymen  
Take one step and then one step and then another and another

One step (*one long note*) and then the next  
If not, I dread  
We all will be dead  
In Egypt  
Egypt our crypt  
Let's take our stand  
And leave Egypt land

One (one long note) step and then the next  
Let's go  
Bake the dough  
We need the bread  
Or we'll be dead

Beneath the sun  
We'll make our run  
It won't be fun  
For anyone  
It won't be fun  
Take one step

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)*

### **Time for Us to Go**

**(Tune of “Con Te Partiro,” “Por Ti Volare,” “Time to Say Goodbye”-Andrea Bocelli)**  
(<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQQSQMX”8IRU&nohtml5=False>)

[Moses]

Time to say goodbye today  
Don't ask why they're letting us fly away today  
We must leave real fast today No delay Don't blow our chance today  
Hear what I say  
Before pharaoh says nay

Freedom is a step away  
Time we must be getting away No delay  
Don't blow our chance today  
Hear what I say  
Before pharaoh makes us stay

Time for us to go  
Before pharaoh says no  
Let's go Don't be slow Let's go  
Today not tomorrow  
Time for us to go  
No more fear No sorrow  
Don't be slow Follow Follow  
We've no tomorrow

Time to say goodbye today  
Don't ask why they're letting us fly away today  
We must leave real fast today No delay No delay  
Don't blow our chance today No delay  
Hear what I say  
Before pharaoh says nay No delay No delay

Time for us to go  
Before pharaoh says no  
Let's go Don't be slow Let's go  
Today not tomorrow  
Time for us to go  
No more fear No sorrow  
Don't be slow Follow Follow  
We've no tomorrow

Time for us to go  
Before pharaoh says no  
Let's go Don't be slow Let's go  
Today not tomorrow  
Time for us to go

*(musical interlude for two lines)*

Let us go

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD near bottom of page 46)*

### **We've Gotta Get Out of This Place**

(Tune of “We've Gotta Get Out of This Place” by The Animals, 1965, written by Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil—who may have not realized that they had written, with very few minor changes, a superb seder song;  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxNEiZhpinY>)

*Moses to his people:*

You toil, you get no pity  
And the sun always shines  
People tell me there ain't no use in tryin', yeah

Now my friends you're so tired and “gritty”  
And one thing I know is true, yeah  
You'll be dead before your time is due, I know it

Watch your folks in bed a-dyin'  
Watch their hair turnin' grey  
They've been workin' and slavin' their life away  
Oh yes I know it, Baby

(Yeah!) You've been workin' so hard   pointing  
(Yeah!) And you've been workin' too, baby   pointing at someone else  
(Yeah!) Every night and day  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!)

We gotta get out of this place  
If it's the last thing we ever do  
We gotta get out of this place  
'cause friend, there's a better life for me and you

can repeat: Now my friends, ....

*Whenever the English translation is inaccurate in this sense, as with “And with signs”  
(Goldberg page 15)*

### **We Never Ever Say His Name**

**(Tune of “They Can’t Take That Away From Me”** by Fred Astaire, 1937 (by the Gershwins); from the movie Shall We Dance;

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7vT8Yky3f0w](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7vT8Yky3f0w;);

Sinatra <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6meY6DG9TUE>)

*(skip the introduction)*

On each seder night  
It’s always the same  
We remember our plight  
But, we never ever say his name

Let my people go  
‘nd return as we came (or From where we once came)  
Was his plea, as you know  
But we never ever say his name

He led us out of Egypt land  
Back to the promised land  
He taught us law and showed the way  
What else to say?

What’s the reason why?  
Oh, who is to blame?  
He was a helluva guy  
Although we never ever say his name  
No, we never ever say his name

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD page 46)*

## **Pharaoh**

**(Tune of “Layla”** Eric Clapton (Derek and the Dominos), 1971;  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fX5USg8\\_1gA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fX5USg8_1gA))

*From Moses to Pharaoh*

Don't care if you'll get lonely  
When I'm not by your side  
You've been using, abusing much too long  
You know it's just your foolish pride

Pharaoh, you've got me on my knees  
Pharaoh, let us go please  
Pharaoh, try to be kind

I used to give you adulation  
When the others had let you down  
Like a fool, I served only you,  
Turned my whole world upside down

Pharaoh, you've got me on my knees  
Pharaoh, let us go please  
Pharaoh, try to be kind

Let's make the best of the situation  
B'fore the plagues start to rain  
Please let us go on our way  
Or you'll be in pain

Pharaoh, you've got me on my knees  
Pharaoh, let us go please  
Pharaoh, try to be kind

Pharaoh (Pharaoh), you've got me on my knees  
Pharaoh, let us go please  
Pharaoh, try to be kind

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD page 46)*

## **Israel State of Mind**

**(Tune of “Empire State of Mind” Jay-Z, featuring Alicia Keys, 2009;**  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=emLezXjWAjw>)

*[Verse 1 — Moses warning Pharaoh]*

Yeah, ... Yeah, I do know, you are the Pharaoh  
Sure I know you, but you're not my bro  
I'm no cheater, no bottom feeder  
What could be neater, I'm their new leader  
You can't convince me, make me mincemeat  
You make me wince, I'm off your prince seat  
You've got desperation, threatening castration  
I'm the new sensation, starting a new nation  
You're horrific, to be more specific  
Hear my lyric, not your hieroglyphic  
Here's my story, of our new glory  
But your story, will be overly gory  
They love me over there, it's like I was never here  
We're goin' to sever, and be gone forever  
Pharaoh, it's lights out, this future is real to me  
Tell by my attitude that I'm goin' to ...

*[Chorus: The People of Israel]*

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of  
There's nothin' we can't do  
Goin' to Israel  
Its land will make us feel brand new  
Its stars will inspire too  
Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

*[Verse 2 — Moses telling Pharaoh of the plagues:]*

It's getting late, freedom or here comes your fate  
It won't wait, it's not comin' a minute too late  
Let us go now, or you'll be sorry now  
Better kow-tow now, if you want I can show you how  
It's not sad to me, your doom your tragedy  
It's not water to me, it's your blood I see  
Frogs and vermin, maybe then you'll be learnin'  
Or you'll be squirming in all those frogs and vermin  
Not the least yet, come the beasts yet  
And other feats and your defeat is comin' yet  
And your cattle 'll (will) die, and you're gonna know why  
And you're gonna wail, when you feel the hail

I'm no liar, you'll see fire  
The boils will feel like fire, and get your ire  
Grasshoppers show stoppers, starkness of darkness,  
Forlorn losin' your firstborn, we're goin' to ...

*[Chorus: The People of Israel]*

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of  
There's nothin' we can't do  
Goin' to Israel  
Its land will make us feel brand new  
Its stars will inspire too  
Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

*[Verse 3 — Moses imploring the People of Israel that it is time to leave:]*

No more slavery, no more knavery  
Life is savory, full of our bravery  
It's my conviction, life with no restriction  
With no friction, it's no contradiction  
I'm not clever, it's now or never  
Our endeavor, it's time for us to sever  
Do not regret it, do not forget it  
We'll be free I bet it, if you just let it  
Better start agree'in, better start seein'  
With all your bein', it's our people we're freein'  
Pack faster now, let me show you how  
They've surrendered for now, take what they will allow  
Let's start our mission, with no more wishin'  
Better not fission, my only admonition  
Listen all, it's lights out, this future is real to me  
Tell by my attitude that we're goin' to ...

*[Chorus: The People of Israel]*

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of  
There's nothin' we can't do  
Goin' to Israel  
Its land will make us feel brand new  
Its stars will inspire too  
Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

*[Bridge — The People of Israel]*

One hand in the air, no more pity  
Star lights, big dreams, all lookin' pretty  
No place in the world that could compare  
Smell freedom in the air  
Everybody say "yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah" (c'mon, c'mon)  
We're goin' to ...

*[Chorus: The People of Israel]*

Israel, homeland where dreams are made of

There's nothin' we can't do

Goin' to Israel

Its land will make us feel brand new

Its stars will inspire too

Let's hear it for Israel, Israel, Israel

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 15, ZD page 46)*

## **Coming Home**

**(Tune of “Coming Home”** by Diddy-Dirty Money, led by Sean Combs/Puff Daddy/Diddy/P. Diddy, featuring Skylar Grey, 2010;  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k-ImCpNqbJw>)

*[Moses - Chorus]*

I'm coming home  
I'm coming home  
Tell the World I'm coming home  
Let the plagues wash away all the pain of yesterday  
I know that Israel awaits, while Egypt dominates  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
Tell the World that I'm coming ...

*(Moses after his transformation)*

I'm back where I belong, yeah I never felt so strong (yeah)  
(I'm back baby)  
I feel like there's nothing that I can't try  
And if you're with me put your hands high (put your hands high)  
If you ever lost a light before  
This one's for you (put your hands high)  
And you, the dreams are for you  
You're rocking with the best

*(Moses recalling time talking to Pharaoh, uncertain how he himself feels)*

I hear their cries for too long  
Maybe we've been here for too long  
I always feel like they talking to me when they're forlorn (come on)  
Another day another dawn  
Another meet ya, nice to beat ya, get my wrath I'm gone  
What am I 'posed to do when your prince talk comes on  
It's easy to be prince, but I won't be for long  
What if my sibs tell me that I am wrong (why, damn!)  
How do I respond?  
What if Aron stares with a face like my own  
And says he wants to be like me when he's grown  
Sheesh, but I ain't finished growing  
Another night the inevitable wrongs  
Another day another dawn  
Just say I'll greet ya when I meet 'ya, I'll be better when we're gone  
Another lie that I carry on  
I need to get back to the place I belong

*[Moses - Chorus]*

I'm coming home  
I'm coming home  
Tell the World I'm coming home  
Let the plagues wash away all the pain of yesterday  
I know that Israel awaits, while Egypt dominates  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
Tell the World that I'm coming (check this out) home

*(Moses about Pharaoh, realizing how he himself feels)*

Egypt is not my home, we should be gone  
Is a house really a home when new slaves are born  
And Pharaoh got the nerve to blame me for it  
And I know I woulda took the whip if I saw it  
But I felt it and still feel it  
His bribes can't make up for it or conceal it  
But you deal with it, when he keeps callin'  
That's why don't play ball when he's still stallin'  
Maybe I've been living in sin when I'm blind to his ken  
But we're not really friends  
So I've been a guest in his own home  
It's time to make my house my home  
I'm not alone

*[Moses - Chorus]*

I'm coming home  
I'm coming home  
Tell the World I'm coming home  
Let the plagues wash away all the pain of yesterday  
I know that Israel awaits, while Egypt dominates  
I'm coming home, I'm coming home  
Tell the World that I'm coming (check this out, yeah) home

*(Moses looking forward)*

Ain't no stopping us now, we're so strong  
One more plague and then we're gone  
I thought I told y'all that we won't stop  
Til we back cruising through Israel, Israel rocks  
It's what made me, saved me, drove me crazy  
Drove me crazy and now embraced me  
Forgive me for all of my shortcomings  
Welcome to my homecoming  
Yeah, it's been a long time coming  
Lot of whips, lot of scars, lot of tears  
Lot of stars, lot of ups, lot of downs  
Made it back, lost my crown (I won't frown)

And here I stand (here I stand), a better man! (a better man)  
Thank you Lord (Thank you Lord)

*[Moses - Chorus]*

I'm coming home

I'm coming home

Tell the World I'm coming home

Let the rain wash away all the pain of yesterday

I know my kingdom awaits and they've forgiven my mistakes

I'm coming home, I'm coming home

Tell the World that I'm coming... home

*Pharaoh angry with Moses during the plagues (Goldberg page 16, ZD page 46)*

### **Cruel and Not Kind**

(Tune of “Cruel to be Kind” by Nick Lowe, 1979; 1999 version from Letters to Cleo from the movie 10 Things I Hate About You---which took place in Seattle;  
[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_QjT3u\\_m3a0](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_QjT3u_m3a0))

*Pharaoh to Moses*

Oh, I can't take another plague now  
Wow I thought you're my friend  
When will it all end (or: I'm at my wits end)  
I thought your love is bonafide  
But that don't coincide  
With the things that you do  
When I ask you to be nice

Chorus:

You say, you gotta be  
Cruel and not kind, to my displeasure  
Cruel and not kind, it's not a good sign  
Cruel and not kind, means you don't love me  
Moses, why are you cruel and not kind

Well, I do my best to understand you  
But you still mystify, and I wanna know why  
I pick myself up off the ground  
And then a plague knocks me back down  
Again and again  
And when I ask you to explain

Chorus

*(musical interlude)*

Well, I do my best to understand you  
But you still mystify, and I wanna know why  
I pick myself up off the ground  
And then a plague knocks me back down  
Again and again  
And when I ask you to explain

Chorus

Cruel and not kind, to my displeasure  
Cruel and not kind, it's not a good sign  
Cruel and not kind, means you don't love me  
Moses, why are you cruel and not kind

*Before spilling three drops of wine (Goldberg page 16, ZD page 46)*

## **Forget Them**

(Tune of “Forget Him” by Bobby Rydell, 1964;  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_IKpA\\_9kTU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_IKpA_9kTU))

(“Them” refers to the Israelites)

Forget them, forget them

*Pharaoh Advisor #1 to Pharaoh:*

Forget them, ‘cause they don’t love you<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
Forget them, cause they don’t ca-a-a-are<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
Don’t let him\* tell you that you need them<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
‘Cause they’re a pain that you need not bear  
Oh, Pharaoh, their scheming has hurt you<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
They broke your heart, can’t you see-e-e<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
So don’t you cry now, better tell them goodbye now<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
Forget them and please just let them flee

*Pharaoh Advisor #2 to Pharaoh:*

Go get them, ‘cause you really own them  
Go get them, don’t wait and pause  
Don’t let him\*\* tell you don’t need them<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
‘Cause he knows better, that they’re really yours<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
Oh, Pharaoh, their scheming has hurt you<sup>[LSEP]</sup>  
Go break their hearts, don’t let them flee  
So don’t you cry now, better show them your might now  
We’ll get them, we’ll bring them back to thee

*Pharaoh continues*

So I won’t cry now, I’ll show them my might now  
Go get them, now bring them back to meeeee

\* Advisor #1 points to Advisor #2.

\*\* Advisor #2 points to Advisor #1.

*When talking about the plagues (Goldberg page 16, ZD page 46)*

### **Pharaoh Thought He Ruled The World**

**(Tune of “Viva La Vida” by Coldplay, 2008;**  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dvgZkm1xWPE>)

*Pharaoh sings:*

I used to rule the world  
Slaves would rise when I gave the word  
Now in the morning I'm all alone  
No more slaves that I used to own

They made bricks for me  
And built pyramids honoring me  
Moses loved me so  
“Long live Pharaoh!”, Oh “Long live Pharaoh!”

One minute they served only me  
The next I let them flee  
And too late I made my stand  
My troops drowned in the parted Red Sea land

*Chorus:*  
*Blood, Frogs, Vermin when I was reigning*  
*Beasts and Cattle Disease were raining*  
*Boils, Hail, and the Locusts came*  
*Darkness and then more of the same*

*For some reason I can't explain*  
*Death of the Firstborn suddenly came*  
*Moses kept his word*  
*And I thought I ruled the world*

To my everlasting chagrin  
Moses said G-d would do me in  
A few plagues and now I'm a bum  
People couldn't believe what I've become

My people are ashamed of me  
Will they ever let me be  
I feel oh-oh so low  
Am I really their one Pharaoh?

*Repeat Chorus twice*

*When explaining the three symbols of the seder: Passover offering, matzah, bitter herbs  
(Goldberg page 21, ZD page 52)*

## **Sea of Reeds**

**(Tune of “Fields of Gold” by Sting, 1993;**  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PeKE2Z-9HVM>)

Remember when they embittered our lives  
With mortar and bricks and labor  
And the Holy One, Bless-ed be He  
Led us through the Sea of Reeds

Remember when the Holy One  
Saw our pain and affliction  
And with an outstretched arm  
He led us home through the Sea of Reeds

We remember this, ev-er-y year  
With Pesach, Matzah and Maror  
And if not for Him, we’d still be there  
He led us through the Sea of Reeds

We remember then  
Time and again  
Every year at Pesach  
As we recite  
That He showed His might  
And we’d start our flight *(short musical interlude)*  
Saw our pain and affliction  
And with an outstretched arm  
Caused such great alarm  
Led us through the Sea of Reeds  
Led us through the Sea of Reeds *(musical interlude)*

Many years have passed since those fateful days  
In Eretz Mitzrayim  
Now our children run as the sun goes down  
In Israel of gold  
We remember this, ev-er-y year  
At Pesach time  
With four cups of wine  
We recall  
He led us through the Sea of Reeds *(then fading)*  
... right through the Sea of Reeds  
... right through the Sea of Reeds

*When pointing to the matzah (Goldberg page 22, ZD page 53)*

### **Eatin' Matzah**

**(Tune of “Making Whoopie”** by Eddie Cantor, 1928; popularized in the musical Whoopie; <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANRPmTZRqkg>)

*(shortened version of song; no introduction-start at 0:43)*

They had to run  
Couldn't use the sun  
For bread 'n bun  
To be quite done  
There wasn't time  
For it to climb  
They're eatin' matzah

That's all they had  
It's very sad  
They weren't mad  
Just very glad  
To run away  
Not Pharaoh's day  
They're eatin' matzah

Refrain:  
Thousands of years ago  
They had to run and go  
It happened way back when  
Could it occur again?

We drink some wine  
And dip in brine  
Let's all recline  
It's very fine  
Havin' fun dear  
It's very clear dear  
We're eatin' matzah

*(end here)*

*When pointing to the matzah (Goldberg page 22, ZD page 53)*

**Lots of Matzah \*\*\*1/2 NEW**

**(Tune of “Hallelujah”** by Leonard Cohen, 1984; as in  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LQK4YfiPj1Q>)

*(one stanza, original song had four)*

Dough rising is a must  
Then baking gives bread its crust  
But breads are still soft inside, for ya  
You had to run to your surprise  
And couldn't let the dough rise  
So make it fast, enough to last, for ya  
Making matzah, lots of matzah  
Making matzah, lots of matzah

*When pointing to the matzah (Goldberg page 22, ZD page 53))*

## **A Bamba**

(**Tune of “Havana”** Camila Cabello, 2017; to 1:22;  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCjNJDNzw8Y>)

*(Glossary: Bambas are peanut-flavored corn puffs; “shanah” is year in Hebrew; “shanda” is shame or scandal in Yiddish; manna was food from heaven during the Exodus trek that tasted as you desired; the first syllable in each sounds like “ah”; Sephardim are “Eastern” Jews)*

(Hey)

A Bamba, ooh na-na (ay)  
I really wanna eat a Bamba, ooh-na-na (ay, ay)  
Without them I am somba’, na-na-na  
Oh, my Nirvana is a Bamba (ay)  
There's somethin' 'bout a Bamba (uh huh)  
A Bamba, ooh na-na (uh)

But they are chametz to me (uh)  
(At this time of shanah)  
Corn and peanuts are chametz to me (uh)  
(And a shanda)  
But some don't agree (hey)  
(Like a big numba’)  
Of Sephardim and other Yehudim (uh)  
I love them

Ooh-ooh-ooh, I knew it when I saw them  
I loved them when I ate them  
Got me happy like  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, and now I'll wait a week for ‘em  
I have to wait, oh na-na-na-na-na

*(Use the following, as in the time of Exodus, but could replace it by the first stanza)*

A Bamba, ooh na-na (ay)  
I'm fond a' my Bamba, ooh-na-na (ay, ay)  
Let's wanda' with a Bamba, na-na-na  
Oh, manna tastes like a Bamba (ay)  
There's somethin' 'bout a Bamba (uh huh)  
A Bamba, ooh na-na (uh)

*At the second cup of wine (Goldberg page 26, ZD page 58)*

## **Without My Wine**

**(Tune of "Without a Song", as by Frank Sinatra,**  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kg9ulp-0RF0> and also  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TVpvgbgKifQ>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PA14CRJNJb4>)

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The "Second" Cup  
(Because mention is made of dipping, this song can be interchanged with the song for the first cup.)*

Without my wine I never feel fine  
Without my wine I mope and I whine  
I will opine, I won't be divine  
Without my wine

I will decline each smile that is benign  
I will decline cheers that are not mine  
It is a sign I am out of line  
Without my wine

I got my trouble and woe but, surely I know, my trouble will go  
With some Pinot and glasses filled with the best Merlot

I'll never care that the sun will shine  
I'll never care that my health is fine  
And I'll share that I won't dip in brine  
Without my wine

*(musical interlude) (can continue)*

(I got my trouble and woe but, surely I know, my trouble will go  
With some Pinot and glasses filled with the best Merlot

I'll never care that the sun will shine  
I'll never care that my health is fine  
And I'll share that I won't dip in brine  
Without my wine)

*After the second cup (Goldberg page 26, ZD page 58) and before the Pesach Meal (Goldberg page 28, ZD page 62)*

### **Dine After Wine**

**(Tune of Adapted from "Time After Time,"** sung by Frank Sinatra, from the 1947 movie "It Happened in Brooklyn";

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YIDQrU9kzhQ>

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_I6s1J9ZSNw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_I6s1J9ZSNw))

Wine after wine  
Our seder has been fine  
And I'm lucky to be here with you

So lucky to be  
The one you came to see  
This evening, as our day is through

I only know what I know  
Our seder's aglow  
We're happy now after cup number two

Now we dine after wine  
And what is more divine  
I'm lucky to be here with you

*Alternative first two lines:*

Brine after wine  
Our seder started fine

*Just before the Pesach Meal (Goldberg page 28, ZD page 62)*

### **Pesach Meal**

**(Tune of “Wagon Wheel”** by Darius Rucker, 2013, originally by Old Crow Medicine Show; sketch by Bob Dylan, modified by Ketch Secor.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvKyBcCDOB4>)

#### *Main*

I've chosen and then drank several types of wine  
I'm woozy and think I've never felt fine-a (finer)  
I've smiling and pray I am a happy sight  
But I've been starving here for many an hour  
I'm ready for anything, even Pesach flour  
And hope that real soon, I can eat something tonight

#### *Chorus*

So feed me momma my Pesach meal  
Feed me momma any time you feel  
Hey momma feed me  
Feed me momma, I'm not insane  
Feed me momma, my belly's in pain  
Hey momma feed me

*(musical interlude)*

*Repeat Main and Chorus*

*(musical interlude)*

*Repeat Main and Chorus*

Oh, feed me momma my Pesach meal  
Feed me momma any time you feel  
Hey, hey momma feed me (momma feed me, momma feed me)  
Feed me momma, I'm not insane  
Feed me momma, my belly's in pain  
Hey yeah momma feed me (you betta feed me)  
Feed me ...

*(Only one stanza used, can end early)*

*Alternative versions:*

- 1. Change I/me/my to we/us/our*
- 2. Change momma to papa*

*At the third cup of wine (Goldberg page 33, ZD page 67)*

### **The Way You Taste Tonight**

**(Tune of “The Way You Look Tonight” by Frank Sinatra, 1964 (for this version);**  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9ZGKALMMuc>)

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Third” Cup*

[To the wine]

Tonight

When I want to glow

And the world will know

I will feel a glow just thinking of you

And the way you taste tonight

Yes, you're lovely

Your bouquet's so warm

And your heart's aloft

There is nothing for me but to love you

And the way you taste tonight

With each sip your tenderness grows

Tearing my fear apart

And that quaff

That wrinkles my nose

Touches my foolish heart

Lovely

Never ever change

Keep that breathless charm

Won't you please arrange it

'Cause I love you

Just the way you taste tonight     *(musical interlude)*

And that quaff

That wrinkles my nose

It touches my foolish heart

Lovely

Don't you ever change

Keep that breathless charm

Won't you please arrange it

'Cause I love you

Just the way you taste tonight

Hmm...

Hmm...

Just the way you taste tonight  
*At the fourth cup of wine (Goldberg page 42, ZD page 73)*

### **I Like My Wine**

(Tune of “I Love to Love” by Tina Charles, 1976;  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zWkjzKXO48>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=seu2xuMQnIA>)

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Fourth” Cup—Main Version (see alternative versions)*

*(can change he to she and his to her)*

Oh, I like my wine  
But my baby just loves his wine  
He loves his wine, he loves his wine  
He loves his wine  
When I dipped in brine  
My baby just drank his wine  
Oh, I like my wine  
But my baby’s at cup nine, no, no, no-oh  
Oh, I like my wine  
But my baby just loves his wine

I stopped at cup four  
He just wants to drink more  
Cups five, six and seven  
Eight, he won’t stop  
He wants to drink more  
Now he’s at cup number nine

*Repeat first two stanzas*

I like my wine  
But my baby just loves his wine, yes he does     *(musical interlude)*

I like my wine  
But my baby just loves his wine, yes he does

*Repeat three times*

*At the fourth cup of wine (Goldberg page 42, ZD page 73)*

### **Some More Wine**

(Tune of “On My Own” by Rosalind James, 2010; from Les Miserables;  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VvzLZiD5TU>)

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Fourth” Cup—First Alternative Version*

*Skip introduction, start at 0:51*

Some more wine  
Waiting til it's inside me  
Some more wine  
We'll drink four cups til morning  
And with wine  
I feel its warmth inside me  
And when the cup will lose its way I close my eyes  
And it has found me

In the cup the wine shines like silver  
And my mind is misty like a river  
In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight  
And so is my wine forever and forever

And I know the wine is in my mind  
That I'm talking to myself and not to it  
And although I know we're drunk blind  
Still I say, there's the “fourth” cup for us

I love wine  
But when the night is over  
The cups are gone  
The seder's just a seder  
Without wine  
The world around me changes  
The trees are bare and everywhere  
The streets are full of strangers

I love wine  
But with every cup I'm learning  
All my life  
I've only been pretending  
Without wine  
My world will go on turning  
But with wine it's full of happiness  
That I have never known

Some more wine  
Some more wine  
Some more wine  
And then we're on our own

*At the fourth cup of wine (Goldberg page 42, ZD page 73)*

## **I Want Another Cup of Wine**

**(Tune of “New York State of Mind” by Billy Joel, 1976;**  
[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFIsXgw\\_SFE](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFIsXgw_SFE))

*The Four Cups of Wine Suite: The “Fourth” Cup—Second Alternative Version*

It's like we've been away  
It's like a holiday from our daily 'hood. (*“neighborhood”*)  
Had borsht and gefilte fish-it was so good.  
Now I'm taking another real long sip of wine.  
I want another cup of wine.

Maror, matzah; Dayenu and we dipped our greens.  
Talked of escape when we had the means.  
I know what I'm needin', and I don't want to waste more time.  
I need another cup of wine

It's been so easy being this way  
Out of touch with the hustle and the news  
And now I need more for my sake  
Loosen the belt, take off the shoes

It comes down to reality, and it's fine with me cause I cannot fight.  
I don't care if it's a red or a white.  
I don't have any reasons.  
They both would be fine  
Let's have the fourth cup of wine,

*(musical interlude)*

It's been so easy being this way  
Out of touch with the hustle and the news  
And now I need more for my sake  
Loosen the belt, let's have a schmooze

It comes down to reality, and it's fine with me cause I cannot fight.  
I don't care if it's a red or if it's a white.  
I don't have any reasons.  
They both would be fine  
Let's drink the last cup of wine.

And I'm taking another sip of wine  
This is ... This is my “last” cup of wine

*Anytime or at the end of the seder – when a son leaves for Seattle*

### **One Last Seder**

(Tune of “One Last Kiss”, by Dick Gautier, 1963; from Bye, Bye Birdie;  
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlzS86xZye8>)

One last seder  
With mater and with pater  
He’s goin’ see them later  
Much much later  
But not the next seder uh, uh, uh  
Maybe sometime later (not at the seder)

Oh his mater  
How can he compensate her  
For missing her next seder  
Missing her seder  
He’s going to see her later uh, uh, uh  
Much, much later (not at the seder)

Chorus:  
His life will be so much greater there  
It’s so good for him  
He’s no traitor  
And later We will see him  
Much, much later

Now for his pater  
He’s at his new nadir  
With an aspirator  
Nearing his creator  
Is it his last seder uh, uh, uh  
His last seder (his last seder)

*(can continue with the following verse)*

It’s not a battle  
To visit in Seattle  
We’ll fly over cattle  
And snakes that rattle  
To get to Seattle uh, uh, uh  
To get to Seattle (no more prattle)

Chorus:  
His life will be so much greater there

It's so good for him  
He's no traitor  
And later We will see him  
Much, much later

Still, nothing's greater  
Than to have a seder  
Even our last seder  
We'll see him later  
We'll see him later uh, uh, uh  
Much, much later (but not at the seder)

*At the end of the seder*

**Yes, Our Seder's Over Now**

(Tune of “Bess, You Is My Woman Now” by George Gershwin, Ira Gerswhin, Dubose Heyward, from Porgy and Bess;

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e27TnaiT0A> right order, missing last line; last line is at 4:40 in <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2hDtUNSRhqI>)

(greatly shortened version of the song)

Yes, our seder's over now  
It is, it is!  
And we must wait another year (day)  
To do this again

We could just stay here  
Til then, but

Can't be waitin'  
Must be escapin'  
Without delayin'  
We can't be stayin'

Yes, our seder's over now  
But the wine's forever

The first cup, the second cup  
The third cup, the fourth cup

The first cup, the second cup  
The third cup, the fourth cup

Yes, our seder's over now

*(end here)*

*At the end of the seder*

## **Halleluyah**

(Tune of “Halleluyah” by Chalav Oo Dvash---Milk and Honey, 1979;

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mo6FaKMFB10>

[http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P0W\\_Ugd\\_SIU](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P0W_Ugd_SIU)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sAt2XSmSfjU>)

(shortened version of the song)

Halleluyah, it's getting late

Halleluyah, this seder was great

Halleluyah, we did it all, and did recall, all about the herbs, matzah and the lamb

Halleluyah, the meal was swell

Halleluyah, my body can tell

Halleluyah, I gained a pound

Now my poor belly is really round

Halleluyah, we sang so well

And occasionally, on key as well

Halleluyah, we loved to drink all that wine

And these smooth lyrics are really fine

Halleluyah, all in this room

Want this seder to end real soon

Halleluyah, let's do it again

In Jerusalem – Halleluyah

*(end here)*